

to the children and the rest of us.
 He left us at Cleveland and Mr. Huber
 went on to . Robby felted for
 a drink, which he discovered and
 immediately went through the cars
 till he found some for him.
 He had just left his own boy a little
 younger than Rob, and took particular
 notice of him. — We reached home
 Friday morning at five o'clock. — Father
 was not at home but returned in the
 afternoon, he expected to find only
 Mary, and seemed much gratified that
 we had accompanied her. — Eddie
 came soon after our arrival, then Uncle John
 Aunt Ann, Mat Holt & Joe. — Then Mother
 and I went up town and afterwards I
 went to see "the sisters", who seemed very
 glad to see me. Mary Brady told me
 afterwards that her mother went singing
 around the house the morning after she
 heard "Aunt Augusta" was coming, and
 that she was glad something had ^{made} ~~returned~~
 her sing once more. — Yesterday her box
 of bread and cakes came up as of
 old. Eliza looks unusually well. Robert
 was expected last evening. — Mary and
 I have held quite a ^{few} levee since our
 arrival, and I hardly settle down quietly.
 Mary is waiting for me to go over to Uncle's

so I will have to clear this business up. — Does Emma make you comfortable,
 and let that be, very
 after, my good woman.
 The children are
 as good as the water
 in the journey
 have been it pretty
 well. All however
 weighs too much.
 She says she will write
 to you as soon as she
 knows how. — Mary has
 miss me, so good bye
 Darling
 Augusta

Dear Husband,

O. Nov. 23rd.
 1862

I can scarcely
 tell who, what or where I am;
 I am still so much confused
 by all that has past this last
 week. — Our journey was not
 very pleasant, but we got along
 well enough. It rained hard
 till the morning we reached home
 and was gloomy enough! at Albany
 Rob was asleep so I had to carry
 him to the ferry; here a Philman
 took charge of us and got us our
 berths. The next morning at
 Rochester the conductor tried to
 get us coffee, of which we stood
 in need, but they would not

send it to us, and it rained too hard to go after it.

At Dunkirk I stepped out intending to get something warm for the rest, but not a thing would they sell me but pie.

Mr. Porter did not make his appearance, but an old gentleman seemed disposed to assist us if he could; after eyeing cautiously while I came to the conclusion that he was really a kind old man and entered into conversation with him.

I took him for a good Republican, but now believe that he is a loyal democrat. He said he had a son in the army at Newbern, who said it was a hard life, but he had expected that and had entered it with conscientious motives. — In the course of conversation I remarked that

I hoped the recent elections would do no harm; he hesitated a moment, and then said he did not think they would; that Seymour had assured him on the eve of his election that he intended to support the administration and he thought he would unless his advisors were bad. He himself feared a division in the North on the settlement, after the rebels had been whipped. &c. &c. — He told me afterwards that his name was "Davis senator, Davis of Syracuse". His friend a Mr. Ruben of Indianapolis, told me that he had just been elected! He Davis said he was on his way to Kentucky to see how they were getting along there. I wish if you can you could try to find out what kind of a man he is. He certainly was very kind